

Chapter 2933

The moment Vince jumped , the Knights Templar were already catching up to him.

The guards were crushed in an instant , for the Knights Templar had more guns than them.

The guards used all their might to hold their enemies off in order to buy Vince enough time to flee.

Yoana stood up from the crowd and glanced at Harvey , waiting for his command to take down Vince.

Harvey shook his head. As long as they didn't do anything , they had already won. It would be bad if they did anything unreasonable.

For the time being, they only needed to watch the show quietly.

Vroooooom!

Sounds of an engine revving could be heard from outside. Vince had entered his car after escaping Mordu Casino - Palace.

“Jason! Harvey! I'll remember this!”

“I'll settle the scores with you sooner or later!”

Murderous intent could be heard from Vince's angry tone.

Harvey shrugged, looking perfectly innocent.

“I didn’t do anything to you, Young Lord York. Every debt has its debtor.”

“If you do anything to me because of this...”

“I’ll have to take necessary precautions to defend myself.”

A gush of blood almost escaped right out of Vince’s mouth after hearing those words.

He never thought Harvey would say something so shameless.

Harvey was the one who instigated Jason, but he still wouldn’t admit it!

“You think you can run, you b*stard?!”

Jason’s expression changed.

He knew he would be in big trouble if Vince got away, even if Harvey didn’t do anything.

He ignored the guards of the Yorks completely and rushed to the window, accompanied by the remaining Knights Templar. They pulled the trigger without any remorse.

Bang, bang, bang!

Bullets flew all over the place. A shame that Vince’s car was already long gone.

Other than scratching the surface of Vince's car, Jason didn't manage to do anything significant.

After a few seconds, the car turned at a corner and zoomed into an alleyway before disappearing from Jason's vision completely.

"Damn it!"

Jason's face was as cold as ice.

He signaled his men in anger.

"Come! We're going after Victor!" he yelled.

"If he doesn't die tonight, I'll be the one who's dead!"

Jason then sent the remaining guards of the Yorks flying with a single kick before leading the Knights Templar out of the place.

Chasing Vince down was another thing entirely, but if Jason managed to get away from all this chaos, he would've been in a very good spot.

But before he could even step outside, Harvey waved his hand and the Dragon Palace elites pointed their firearms at Jason, effectively blocking Jason's path.

Jason's expression changed once more.

"What's the meaning of this, Harvey?!" he snarled.

"You told me to take down Vince!"

“Why are you blocking my way now? I’m chasing after him!”

“What do you want?”

“Are you going back on your word?!”

Harvey laughed.

“You’re overexaggerating. You have a lot of people under you. Just let them go after Victor instead.”

“As for you, I’m afraid you’ll have to stay here as a hostage.”

“If you got away, I’d be taking quite a big loss.”

Harvey’s small smile was enough to sink Jason’s heart.

He didn’t think Harvey would be so calculating as to realize that he was about to flee...

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Jason's expression frantically changed into one of panic.

"You of all people should know that my subordinates are no match for Vince!" he hissed.

"Unless I go after him myself, they have no chance of getting Vince!" 1

Harvey shrugged.

"That's none of my business."

"I told you. If you can kill your sworn brother, I'll let you off the hook."

"Since you're out of ways to deal with him, it won't be easy for you to get out of here unscathed."

"You can set up an ambush with your men, or you can call for more people."

"If you can do anything at all, I won't stop you."

"There's only one catch: you're not allowed to step out of this hall."

"If you do, don't blame me for what happens next."

"Don't try anything stupid in front of me, either."

"It's useless."

Jason pointed his firearm coldly at Harvey, who appeared nonchalant and unperturbed.

Soon after, Jason had no choice but to put it back down.

There were at least twenty other firearms pointed at his head right after he raised his gun.

If he did anything he wasn't supposed to, his body would be covered in holes.

Even a God of War like him wouldn't be able to go against so many firearms.

Besides, he had used his mild hypnosis too much before. At this moment, he couldn't even bring out fifty percent of his strength.

'I'm done for!'

The thought entered Jason's mind. He knew he had already lost.

He made a strong comeback to Hong Kong...

But with one wrong move, he lost everything...

He was completely defeated, to the point he had no chance to turn the tables.

Harvey had played with everyone's minds.

Jason had the Yorks of Hong Kong supporting him, yet he was completely duped into thinking they were his worst enemies.

After calming down quite a bit, Jason realized he was out of options.

The only thing he could hope for to happen was for The Empire's high and mighty fourth princess to show up.

But could she even go against someone like Harvey?!

No longer pondering, Jason's heart sank.

After a long while, Jason sighed and threw his firearm to the ground before putting his hands up in surrender.

Sometimes, even the best laid plans go astray.

...

At ten o'clock at night, the guests were all gone. However, the lights still remained bright all over Las Vegas.

Harvey sat on the highest terrace in Mordu Casino-Palace. He sipped his coffee to keep himself awake as he enjoyed the beautiful night view.

Queenie and Yoana were sitting beside him.

One of them was a beauty with an ice-cold heart, and the other a queenly charmer. Harvey couldn't help but feel great about himself.

No wonder so many people loved to indulge themselves in such debauchery.

"Sir York!"

Edwin swiftly ran to him at this very moment.

He respectfully put a crystal badge on the table and said, “The King of Gambling’s sorting things out downstairs. He asked me to hand the badge to you first.”

“According to him, the Mordu Casino-Palace will be under your name from this day onward!”

“As for Jason, I’ve already arranged my men to guard the underground floor he’s detained in.”

“No one can get close to him. He won’t be able to get out of there, either.”

“But Sir York, why not just kill him now? He’s a troublemaker. What if The Empire comes for him...?”

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“There’s no rush. We’re not the ones who want him dead. It’s Vince,” Harvey replied calmly.

“If that’s the case, why should we satisfy him in the first place?”

“It’s be good to use Jason against him anyway.”

Edwin frowned.

“But that guy’s a tough nut to crack!”

“After he was locked up, he’s been laughing to himself the entire time, saying that we can’t do anything to him and that we’ll let him go the same way we locked him up.”

“If it weren’t for you, Sir York, I would’ve gotten someone to torture him by now.”

“That’s a God of War. You think torture’s going to work on him?” Harvey asked.

“Even if we manage to stop his rage for now, we might unintentionally sharpen his will.”

Queenie sighed.

“I have to admit, that guy’s a total scumbag. That said, he’s pretty impressive to say the least.”

“It won’t be hard to kill him, but it’ll be almost

impossible if we want him to give in.”

“There might be another way...”

Harvey smiled before waving his hand, signaling Edwin to lean over so he could whisper in the latter’s ear.

Edwin froze, then nodded his head constantly before running off.

“What did you tell Edwin to do, Sir York?”

Yoana was curious.

“I figured that even Dragon Palace might not be able to crush Jason’s will.”

“Sometimes, the simplest plans are the most effective.”

Harvey smiled.

“Of course, we’ll have to wait a few days to see if it actually works. If I tell you about it now, I might just jinx it.”

Harvey picked up his cup before glancing at Queenie.

“Let’s celebrate the end of your engagement ahead of time.”

“That said, Vince won’t let this slide that easily.”

“He suffered quite a big loss tonight. The Yorks of Hong Kong can’t use the incident against me...”

“Even so, Vince won’t let this go that easily!”

“Maybe in the next few days, we might be having an all-out war against him.”

Queenie smirked.

“I received news saying that Vince went to the Yorks’ old house.”

Harvey raised his eyebrow and looked at Queenie curiously.

“Did he go there to pray for God or something?”

“Something like that.”

Queenie looked like she couldn’t care less.

“The one thing Grandma York cares about the most is her precious little grandson Vince.”

“She probably wouldn’t sit still after Vince got shot...”

“You might be in deep trouble, Harvey.”

Queenie frowned.

Harvey was able to turn Vince and Jason against each other by stirring up all this trouble.

He managed to ruin the chances of Hong Kong and Las Vegas’s wealthy families to cling onto The Empire...

However, his plans would ultimately risk his own life.

In Queenie’s eyes, it would be less troublesome if Harvey just ended Vince’s life then and there.

She stared at Harvey with a confused gaze before asking him about the situation.

“There are a few reasons why I didn’t lay a finger on Vince,” Harvey began to explain.

“Number one: even though Vince and I had been going against each other the entire time, we don’t really bump into each other quite often.”

“If I take action against him with my own hands, I’d give myself a bad name even if he leaves unscathed.”

“If that’s the case, we’ll have a tough time proceeding with our plans.”

“Number two: I said I’d let Jason go after he kills Vince, but that was just a figure of speech.”

“The person who orchestrated all this was Jason. Or should I say, The Empire...?”

“You get me?”

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While Queenie and Yoana were pondering about the situation...

Inside Victoria Harbor's flower shop...

Squelch!

Lexie was slowly removing the bullet lodged in Vince's back.

She then carefully stitched his wounds before putting her homebrewed All-Cure Medicine on him.

Cold sweat dripped down Vince's head, but the rage in his heart stopped him from even grunting. His eyes were set in a wrathful glare.

"That b*stard!"

"How dare he?!"

"He turned Jason against you?!"

"Is it out of his mind?!"

Cory slammed a laptop to the ground, shoving it in front of Vince.

Footage of Vince being pursued was shown on the screen.

"Is Jason insane?!"

“Doesn’t he understand who his allies are?!”

“I can’t believe he’s turning against you just because of Harvey!”

“Does he think we won’t kill him because he has The Empire’s support?!”

Cory’s expression was constantly changing as he yelled in anger.

He was worried about Vince’s injuries , but at the same time, the current situation was making him anxious.

Jason was defeated by Harvey. Following the deal, Jason’s engagement with Queenie would surely be canceled.

Vince was then injured by his dear sworn brother...

Not just Vince , the reputation of the entire York family was heavily tarnished because of it.

Not only did Vince fail to get what he wanted out of Jason’s strong comeback, but he also got himself hurt in the process!

More importantly, Harvey and Queenie never laid a single finger on Vince in the first place!

Since they had Marcel’s help, Vince would never be able to take revenge against them in public.

Even Cory, who thought of himself as extremely intelligent, was shivering with anger.

Vince gritted his teeth lightly, not saying a single word. Pain and unbridled rage was making him lose his mind. Thus, he wasn't in the mood to talk.

"Don't be angry, Big Brother. Vince was partially responsible for what happened, but he didn't know that Harvey b*stard would do something like this!" Lexie said upon seeing the seething Cory

"That said, we haven't lost just yet."

"Or rather, for other people, we seem to have lost."

"We can still use other people for our dirty work..."

Cory frowned.

"What do you mean?" he asked coldly.

Lexie chuckled lightly.

"That b*stard Harvey is trying to use The Empire to his advantage. Why don't we do the same?"

"As long as that b*stard doesn't kill Jason, we'll never fail."

Lexie's gaze passed through the bustling streets of Victoria Harbor and landed on a lonely garden villa beside the sea.

"Half an hour ago, Lord York went to visit Grandma York since she was feeling unwell."

"Lady Judd has a pretty bad relationship with Grandma

York, so obviously she wouldn't follow along. She's inside the garden villa right now."

"If the fourth princess knew that the one supporting her man's captor is all alone..."

"Well, we won't be able to control what happens next."

Cory froze. Then, a small smile appeared on his face.

He suddenly understood what Lexie meant.